



1

9



9



MORRISON • SEMEIKS • ROLLINS

ONE MILLION

NOV 85,271



THOOM!

THE FIRST IMPACT SENDS A SHOCK WAVE ACROSS LATE SUMMER OF THE YEAR 4070: A YOUNG WOMAN NAMED VEDA NITE SPILLS HER LUNCH, MISSES HER POD CONNECTION AND BECOMES DOC MIDNITE THIRTY SECONDS LATER THAN SHE SHOULD HAVE.

SHE STILL SAVES THE UNIVERSE IN 4078, AS USUAL.

THOOM!

THOSE CONCUSSIONS ARE SHAKING THE FOUNDATIONS OF THE WATCHTOWER!

WHAT ARE THEY DOING OUT THERE?

IT'S SUPERMAN. OUR SUPERMAN.

HE'S TRYING TO PUNCH THROUGH THE TIME BARRIER TO RESCUE THE JUSTICE LEAGUE IN THE 853RD CENTURY.

THAT'S WHAT HOURMAN TOLD ME.

SUPERMAN! IN THE NAME OF SACRED MINERVA, STOP!

THOOM!

EVERY BLOW IS DRAINING SOLAR ENERGY FROM YOUR CELLS AND AGING YOU!

DID ANYONE FEEL THAT?

WE JUST LOST FOUR MINUTES ON THE CLOCK. TIME'S GETTING BADLY BRUISED AROUND HERE.

THE...JUSTICE LEAGUE...CAN'T STAND ALONE... AGAINST SOLARIS...

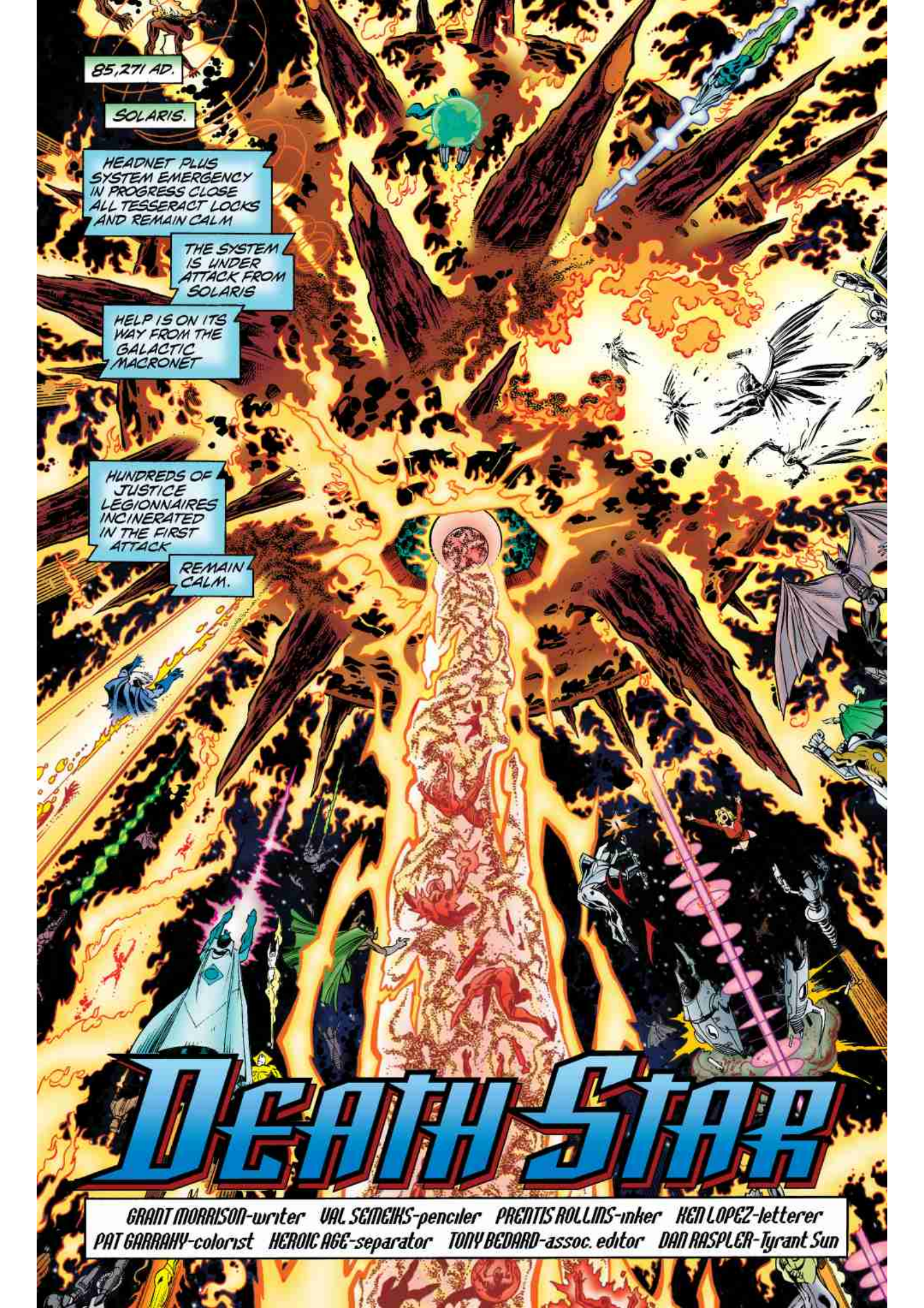
I MUST... TRY...

THE ECHOES OF HIS BLOWS RESOUND DOWN THE CENTURIES.

50,340.

60,001.

77,770.



85,271 AD.

SOLARIS.

HEADNET PLUS
SYSTEM EMERGENCY
IN PROGRESS CLOSE
ALL TESSERACT LOCKS
AND REMAIN CALM

THE SYSTEM
IS UNDER
ATTACK FROM
SOLARIS

HELP IS ON ITS
WAY FROM THE
GALACTIC
MACRONET

HUNDREDS OF
JUSTICE
LEGIONNAIRES
INCINERATED
IN THE FIRST
ATTACK

REMAIN
CALM.

DEATH STAR

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I AM SOLARIS.
PERFECT ENGINE
OF STELLAR
ANNIHILATION.

MY STRATEGIES
HAVE BEEN
CALCULATED
ACROSS
CENTURIES.

I HAVE COME
TO DESTROY THE
SUN AND END THE
SUPERMAN
DYNASTY.

I AM
PERFECT IN
MY HATRED.

I AM
UNSTOPPABLE
IN MY
PERFECTION.

HEADNET CONFIRM:
THE SOLARIS
COMPUTER HAS
GONE BERSERK
DURING CELEBRA-
TIONS FOR
SUPERMAN
PRIME'S RETURN.

STELLAR COMPU-
TERS VERY RARELY
MALFUNCTION: THE
ONLY KNOWN CASES
BEING: SOLARIS
(SEE FILE) AND:
MORBIAC THE
ZOMBIE STAR (CUR-
RENTLY ENTOMBED IN
THE BLACK CLUSTER),
NEMESIS OF THE
GULF LATITUDE
HERO CLANS.

CAN SUPERMAN
PRIME EMERGE
FROM HIS SOLAR
CHRYSLIS TO
HELP US?

JUSTICE LEGION A
TRAPPED IN THE
PAST UNABLE TO
RESPOND

WITNESSING
TERRIBLE
DEVASTATION
ACROSS
NORTHERN
EQUATORIAL
BELT

X-RAY ATTACKS
DISMANTLING THE
ECOSPHERE

I SAW THE SHINING
PRINCE, THE ATOMIC
LANTERN... DELTA-
CENTURION...
THOUSANDS... BARELY
CHILDREN... DEAD IN
THE STRATOSPHERE

SYSTEM LEVEL
ALERT ON ALL
MACRONET
CHANNELS

SYSTEM
LEVEL
ALERT.



WHO CAN
STOP
SOLARIS?

I'M AFRAID, AFTER
WHAT WE'VE ALL JUST
BEEN THROUGH, WE
STILL HAVE A **GREATER**
BATTLE AHEAD.

WE HAVE **SOME**
IDEA HOW POWERFUL
THIS CREATURE IS.
BILLIONS WILL DIE
IF WE CAN'T PUT AN
END TO ITS
RAMPAGE.

BUT THAT'S NOT ALL. OUR
OLD NEMESIS, VANDAL SAVAGE,
HAS SURVIVED TO THIS TIME
AND IS ALLIED WITH SOLARIS. THE
JUSTICE LEGION'S TACTICAL
ADVISOR--A MAN NAMED MITCHELL
SHELLEY--HAS TAKEN SEVERAL
HEROES TO MARS TO CHECK HIM.

SINCE ARRIVING AT JUSTICE LEGION'S
ROUND TABLE HEADQUARTERS, WE'VE GAINED
TELEPATHIC ACCESS TO SOMETHING CALLED A
STRATEGY ENGINE; A MATHEMATICAL BATTLE
SIMULATOR COMPLETE WITH FILES ON **EVERY**
VILLAIN THIS ERA'S JLA HAS EVER FOUGHT.

INCLUDING
SOLARIS.

THIS THING
IS A LIVING,
CALCULATING
SUN.

FROM WHAT WE KNOW,
IT'S **FOUGHT** AND OFTEN
KILLED SUPERMEN
AND JUSTICE LEAGUES
ACROSS **MILLENNIA**. IT'S
INCREDIBLY ADVANCED
AND DANGEROUS.

WE
ALL KNOW
WHAT TO
DO.





WATCH
OUT FOR
URANUS,
DUDE.

I'M LEAVING
THE KID STUFF
TO YOU, WEST.

JUST
BACK ME UP
HERE, MAN.

OUR ENEMY IS CAPABLE
OF STUDYING, ANALYZING,
PLANNING AND RESPONDING
AT SPEEDS MILLIONS OF
TIMES BEYOND
ANYTHING IN
THE 20TH
CENTURY.

ON THE
OTHER
HAND... WE
HAVE THE
FLASH.

ARE YOU READY TO
THINK **FASTER** THAN
THE ULTIMATE
COMPUTER, MR. WEST?

MY AIRCRAFT'S LIQUID
SYSTEMS ARE BONDING
WITH THE ROUND TABLE'S
OWN **TELEPATHIC**
COMPUTERS.

A CHILD
COULD
FLY THIS
STATION.

IT'S **BEAUTIFUL**...
THEY HAVE **PACIFYING**
WEAPONS...

SOON AS WONDER WOMAN
GETS THIS PLACE MOVING
WE'RE RIGHT **BEHIND**, MAN.
SOLARIS IS HEADED YOUR
WAY.

HIS MEMORY CONTAINS
NO-- THAT'S "N.O."--REF-
ERENCES TO **ANY** ENCOUN-
TER WITH GREEN LANTERN
OR THE POWER RING, PRIOR
TO MEETING YOU EARLIER.

WHO
SET UP THIS
STRATEGY
ENGINE?

TELEPATHIC
PLUG'S WEIRD...
NOT AS SMOOTH
AS J'ONN'S LINK
BACK HOME...

IS ANYBODY
THERE? THERE'S
A BIG ECHO
DOWN HERE IN
THE ASTEROID
BELT, GUYS.

SYRTIS MAJOR CENTRAL TESSERACT.

CASUALTIES ARE REMARKABLY
LIGHT IN THE MARTIAN SURFACE
ARCHITECTURAL PRESERVES

I'M TELEPORTING
THE KNIGHT
FRAGMENT INTO
YOUR PROCESSOR
CORE, SOLARIS.

MY WORK
IS DONE.

NO FURTHER
DELAYS ARE
REQUIRED. SOON,
THE TYRANT SUN
WILL DAWN ON ALL
THE PLANETS OF
THE SYSTEM.

SAVAGE, WHAT OF
THE RESURRECTION
MAN, OUR ENEMY?

FREAK SEISMIC CONDITIONS HAVE
PROTECTED MOST OF SYRTIS FROM
MICROWAVE ASSAULTS AS THE
ROGUE COMPUTER CONTINUES
TOWARDS THE OUTER SYSTEM.

THE JUSTICE UNION
OF NEW LALLOR
PROMISES AID FROM
THE GULF LATITUDES

THAT WAR IS
OVER; MITCHELL
SHELLEY WILL NOT
BE RETURNING FROM
THE GRAVE THIS
TIME.

ALL HIS
STRATEGIES
FAILED HIM,
IN THE END.

CAN'T
SAY I'LL
MISS HIM.

HE DID VERY
THOUGHTFULLY LEAVE
THESE TELEPORT
GAUNTLETS FOR ME.
I'LL WATCH THE DEATH
OF SUPERMAN PRIME
FROM EARTH.

I'VE ALREADY
CHOSEN A
THRONE...

VZZZZTT

...NNN...

NNFF!

...WHO'S...
NNNNNNNN...
THUH-HERE...
SAVAGE...?

MITCHELL...

...IT WAS A LONG
TIME AGO...THE WOMAN'S
NAME WAS HELENA AND
SHE TOLD US HOW TO
WIN THIS BATTLE... SHE
DIED LONG, LONG AGO...

...FORGIVE ME,
MITCHELL... MY
THOUGHTS DRIFT...
THROUGH THE
CENTURIES...

...J'ONN
J'ONZZ...

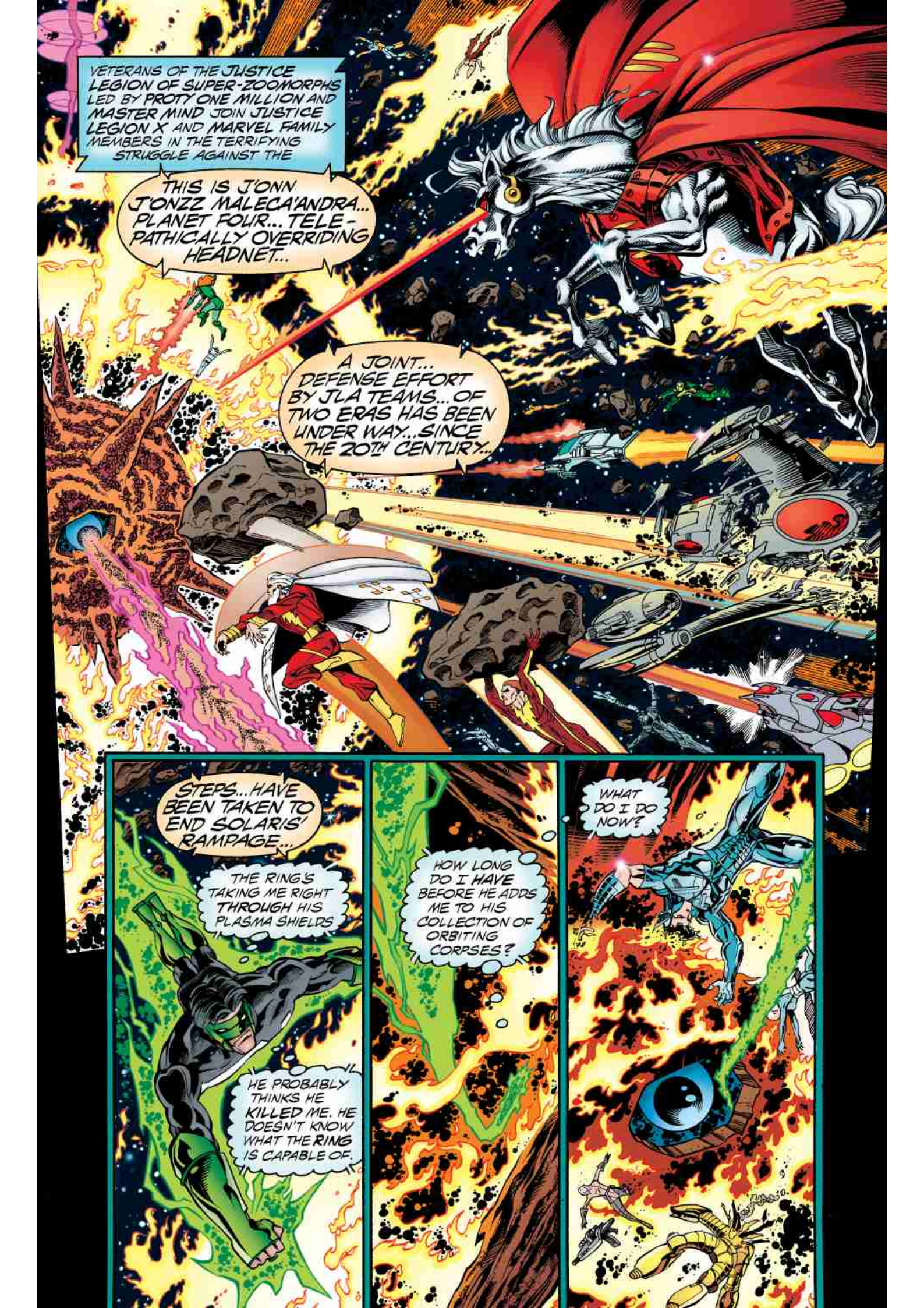
HELLO...
NNH!... I
MUST BE
GOING...

I'M DYING...
J'ONN...
WHERE ARE
YOU?...

EVERYWHERE, MITCHELL.

...OUR PLANS WERE
BURIED DEEP...OUR BLOWS
TIMED ACROSS EONS... I
AM AWAKE NOW... I
REMEMBER... OUR
SECRET WEAPONS...

ALL IS
AS... WE
PLANNED
IT...



VETERANS OF THE JUSTICE
LEGION OF SUPER-ZOOMORPHS
LED BY PROTY ONE MILLION AND
MASTER MIND JOIN JUSTICE
LEGION X AND MARVEL FAMILY
MEMBERS IN THE TERRIFYING
STRUGGLE AGAINST THE

THIS IS J'ONN
J'ONZZ MALECA'ANDRA...
PLANET FOUR... TELE-
PATHICALLY OVERRIDING
HEADNET...

A JOINT...
DEFENSE EFFORT
BY JLA TEAMS... OF
TWO ERAS HAS BEEN
UNDER WAY... SINCE
THE 20TH CENTURY...

STEPS... HAVE
BEEN TAKEN TO
END SOLARIS'
RAMPAGE...

THE RING'S
TAKING ME RIGHT
THROUGH HIS
PLASMA SHIELDS

HE PROBABLY
THINKS HE
KILLED ME. HE
DOESN'T KNOW
WHAT THE RING
IS CAPABLE OF.

HOW LONG
DO I HAVE
BEFORE HE ADDS
ME TO HIS
COLLECTION OF
ORBITING
CORPSES?

WHAT
DO I DO
NOW?



WHILE THEY DISMANTLE HIS CORE SHIELDS, GREEN LANTERN CAN STRIKE THROUGH TO...

ARTHUR?

...J'ONN...

J'ONN IS TALKING ON THE HEADNET... I CAN HEAR HIM. HE IS STILL ALIVE... AND...

SUPERMAN! TELL LANTERN HE MUST RETRIEVE... THE DNA FROM THE CORE...

...SOLARIS' CORE CONTAINS A MICRO-TESSERACT CONTAINING... A D.N.A. SAMPLE, GREEN LANTERN.

WE'RE ADAPTING THE PLAN.

HE CAN'T DO IT, BATMAN.

I JUST USED UP A WHOLE NANOSECOND RUNNING THROUGH EVERY POSSIBLE SIMULATION ON THE STRATEGY ENGINE: SOLARIS HAS DEFENSES AGAINST A BLACK HOLE ATTACK.

THERE'S OPTION TWO, BUT HE STILL CAN'T DO IT...

LET ME TALK TO HIM.

GREEN LANTERN!
THIS IS BATMAN.

BATMAN...WE HAVE
SECONDS... I JUST
RAN ANOTHER
BILLION OUTCOMES
THROUGH THE ENGINE:
WE'RE **WIDE OPEN**
IF SOLARIS TAKES
OUT THE RING.

LISTEN TO ME,
GREEN LANTERN!

HE WON'T EXPECT
US TO DARE **ATTEMPT**
THIS IN A POPULATED
SYSTEM: YOU HAVE
TO INCREASE HIS
MASS, DESTABILIZE
HIS CORE AND CREATE
A **SUPERNOVA.**

WAIT A MINUTE...
A **SUPERNOVA?**...
LIKE THE SUN
BLOWING UP?

BATMAN...NO WAY
IS THE RING
POWERFUL ENOUGH
TO HOLD DOWN AN
EXPLODING SUN..

YES YOU
CAN.

THE RING
DOES DO
WHATEVER
YOU **THINK**,
DOESN'T IT?

WITHIN THE
NEXT FEW MINUTES
SOLARIS WILL HAVE
COMPLETED HIS
SPECTRAL ANALYSIS
OF YOUR RING AND
DEVELOPED STRATE-
GIES TO ELIMINATE
IT, YOU AND US.

YOU CAN'T ASK
KYLE TO TRIGGER
A SUPERNOVA AND
THEN CONTAIN IT
BY FORCE OF
WILL...

WE NEED YOU
TO **SURPRISE**
HIM NOW.

...I CAN'T
DO IT.

TRUST ME,
GREEN LANTERN.
AND THINK **BIG.**

I... AH...I
RETRIEVED
THE **D.N.A.**
SAMPLE...

I CAN
TRIGGER THE
NOVA FROM
HERE.

ARE
YOU SURE
ABOUT
THIS?

CONCENTRATE,
GREEN
LANTERN!

HEADNET INTERFERENCE
POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED AS
PRIMAL HERO J'ONN J'ONZZ,
WHO OFFERS A MESSAGE
OF HOPE TO A STRICKEN
SYSTEM

SOLARIS
UNDER
ATTACK!

CHRONOSCOPES HAVE DETECTED A MASSIVE
RIPPLE EFFECT ON THE EDGE OF DEEP TIME--
A TEMPORAL SHOCK RADIATING OUT FROM SOME
MOMENT IN OUR DISTANT PAST.



HE'S DYING,
HOURMAN!

NO ONE CAN SHATTER
THE TIME BARRIER WITH
BARE HANDS!

HE CAN,
WONDER
WOMAN.
WITH OUR
HELP.

DID
ANYONE
FEEL THAT?

WE JUST LOST FOUR MINUTES ON
THE CLOCK. TIME'S GETTING BADLY
BRUISED AROUND HERE.

**THOOM
THOOM**



...CAN'T
GO... ON...

...FEEL
SO OLD...SO
SICK...

...FATHERS.
I'VE FAILED
YOU ALL...
NOTHING
LEFT...



...NOTHING...

...CAN'T...DIE
NOW...I WON'T...
DIE...HELP ME,
FATHER...

UNNNHHH



...HELP ME...

...MERCIFUL
ANCESTORS...
MY HANDS...

INFORMATION...
FLOODING IN... FROM THE
SUPER-SUN... REGENERATING
THE CELLULAR DAMAGE...



GREAT
KRYPTON'S GHOSTS!
MY POWERS ARE
RETURNING!

I MADE IT
TO THE 853RD
CENTURY...

WITH ONLY
MINUTES
TO SPARE!



UP, UP
AND
AWAY!

CORE COLLAPSE?

THAT ATTACK WAS
PREVIOUSLY TRIED IN
67,000 AD: I BECAME
NEUTRON SOLARIS
AND DESTROYED THE
KHUND STAR.

IF I WENT TO THE
WRONG PLACE AND
THIS ISN'T THE D.N.A.
SAMPLE, SOMEBODY
ELSE CAN TAKE THE
BLAME.

CORE COLLAPSE
INDUCED. I'M ON
THE EXPRESS
TRAIN HOME.

HE
KNOWS I'M
HERE!

HEY, SUPERSTAR!
IMMINENT NUCLEAR
CHAIN REACTIONS
RING ANY BELLS?

LOGIC ERROR. A NOVA EVENT
WOULD RESULT IN EXTINCTION
OF LIFE IN THE SYSTEM.
CONCLUSION: REQUIRES ANALYSIS
OF UNKNOWN WEAPON.

ANALYSIS NOTE:
WEAPON'S VIBRATIONAL
STRUCTURE IS
FAMILIAR...

I RECOGNIZE THE
IIIIIOOOIOIO SYSTEMS
EMERGNC IIIIOOOOOO
IOIOIO___OIOIOIO

TRY
TAKING
TABLETS
FOR THAT.

AND NOW
KYLE RAYNER
SAVES THE
UNIV--

PLASMA GENERATORS
EXCEEDING SAFE LIMIT
OIOIOIOOO SUPERNOVA
EVENT IMMINENT.

ENGAGE "KNIGHT FRAGMENT"
WEAPON OIOIOIOIOOOO CORE
COLLAPSE AT



AH.

IT...IT JUST
HAPPENED!...
I... GOT HIM...

SOMETHING GOT
THROUGH... HE FIRED
SOMETHING THAT
WAS ABLE TO GO
RIGHT THROUGH MY
SHIELD... BUT I
GOT HIM...

SO...
WHAT DO I
DO WITH
HIM?



I HAVE 10101010 POISONED
0101010000 THE SUN
01010111010 1000 I WILL
REORGANIZE 01010 0010

SUPERMAN
PRIME 01010 00010
IS ALREADY 01001 110
DEAD 101000 0010
DEAD 01010 11



KRYPTONITE!

HE WAS
MANEUVERING
HIMSELF INTO
POSITION TO
ATTACK THE
SUN WITH THAT
MISSILE!



GL SAID J'ONN
SHOWED HIM A
KRYPTONITE FRAGMENT
ON MARS...

J'ONN'S
PLANNED THIS...
ACROSS
EONS...

OUR MASTER TACTICIAN,
STILL ALIVE HERE IN THE
FUTURE. GOOD NEWS.
OBVIOUSLY WE SURVIVE TO
TAKE OUR STORY BACK HOME
AND SOW THE SEEDS OF
OUR SURVIVAL IN THE PAST.

YOU
ALWAYS MAKE
IT SOUND
CONVINCING.

CONVINCE
GREEN
LANTERN,
BATMAN!



WHAT DO I DO
WITH THIS EXPLODING
STAR?! IT'S BENDING
MY HEAD, BATMAN!

...I DON'T KNOW
IF I CAN KEEP IT
TOGETHER, GUYS...
I'M FRAYING AT
THE EDGES...



I NEED HELP
OUT HERE! I'M
HOLDING THE
SUN IN MY
HANDS!

INCREDIBLE...



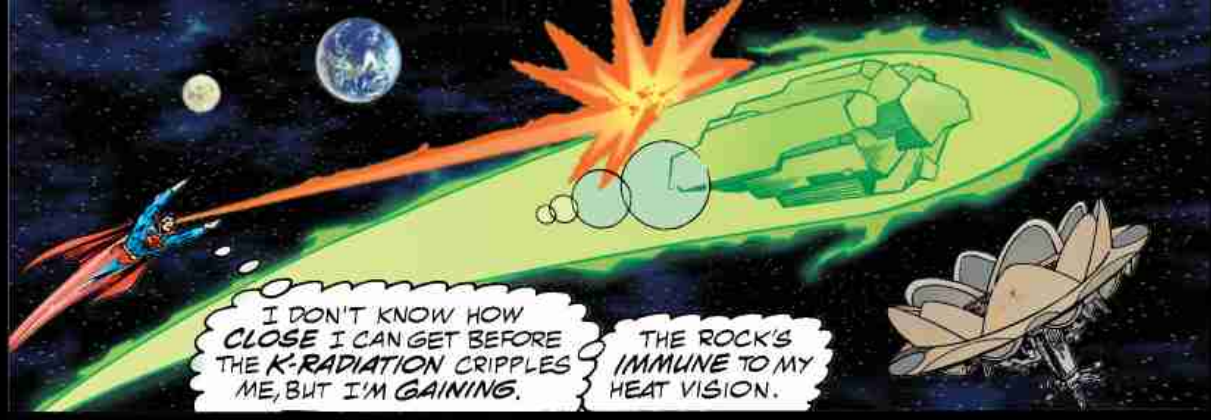
MY FORCE-VISION BARRIER
WILL SERVE TO CEMENT YOUR
PLASMA BOTTLE, GREEN
LANTERN.

BUT MY
CONCENTRATION
HAS TO REMAIN ON
THIS TASK UNTIL
SOLARIS SAFELY
EXHAUSTS HIS FURY
AND HIS SUPPLY OF
HYDROGEN.

IT'S UP TO YOUR
ERA'S SUPERMAN TO
RACE THE KRYPTONITE
BULLET AND STOP THE
ASSASSINATION OF HIS
OWN FUTURE SELF!

NO
SWEAT.





I DON'T KNOW HOW CLOSE I CAN GET BEFORE THE K-RADIATION CRIPPLES ME, BUT I'M GAINING.

THE ROCK'S IMMUNE TO MY HEAT VISION.



STILL NO SYMPTOMS OF K-TOXICITY.

THE SUN'S HEAT IS TREMENDOUS AT THIS DISTANCE.

CAN'T RISK MORE THAN A FEW MOMENTS TO GLIDE CLOSER...AND...



UHH

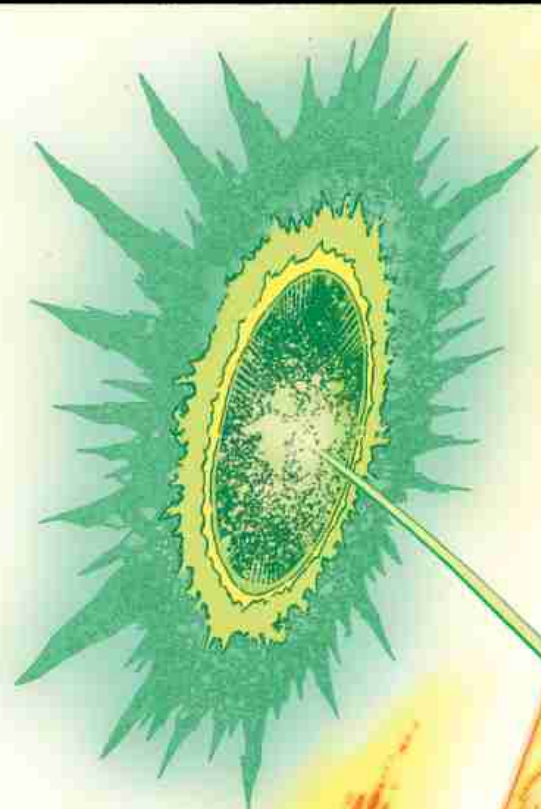
WAIT!

...IT'S NOT...

SOLAR MONITORING STATIONS AT MERCURY CENTRAL TESSERACT REPORT MISSILE IMPACT WITH SOLAR CONVECTION ZONE

THE SUN, SUPERMAN PRIME'S SOLAR FORTRESS, IS UNDER SIEGE

LETHAL CONTAMINATION BY EXTINCT XENO-MINERAL KRYPTONITE





FLASH!

THE STRATEGY ENGINE'S BURNING OUT. I'M WORKING IT TOO FAST.

THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY KRYPTONITE... J'ONN SET THIS UP SOMEHOW...

HE KILLED SUPERMAN...

HEADNET'S SAYING HE'S KILLED SUPERMAN...

SOLAR RADIATION EFFECTS ARE ALREADY VISIBLE

OBSERVING GREEN HALO EFFECT ON THE CORONA OF THE SUN.

JUSTICE UNION OF LALLOR DISPATCHING ENVOYS THROUGH TELEPORT DISRUPTION STORMS TO



WHAT HAPPENED?

HE DIDN'T STOP IT. KRYPTONITE'S DEADLY TO SUPERMAN, RIGHT?

SOLARIS THREATENED TO POISON THE SUN... TO MURDER SUPERMAN PRIME ON THIS DAY OF CELEBRATION.

...BUT I CAN HEAR SOMEONE TALKING ON MARS...

STARMAN... UNNH... VAPORIZED THE KNIGHT FRAGMENT IN THE SKIES OVER OPAL CITY 83 THOUSAND YEARS AGO?... OHHH... JEEZ!

YOU SET THEM UP, JONN... SOLARIS AND SAVAGE...

YES... MITCHELL... A LONG TIME AGO...

SOLARIS THINKS HE HAS ASSASSINATED SUPERMAN PRIME... INSTEAD, HE UNWITTINGLY HANDED HIM... THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON IN THE UNIVERSE.

DISGUISED AS KRYPTONITE FOR 83 THOUSAND YEARS... BURIED... READY...



THE LOST
POWER RING
OF THE GREEN
LANTERN...

01010
DEAD
01010

01 IN THE
HEART OF THE
SUN 010101.

HE
CANNOT
HIDE.

01010

HEADNET PLUS
INSTANT ACCESS!
SYSTEM'S SECOND
SUN SNUFFED OUT AT
THE HEIGHT OF HIS
DESTRUCTIVE RAMPAGE.

SOMETHING
EMERGING FROM
THE PHOTOSPHERE.

HARD TO
BE SURE

PRIME

SUPERMAN
PRIME

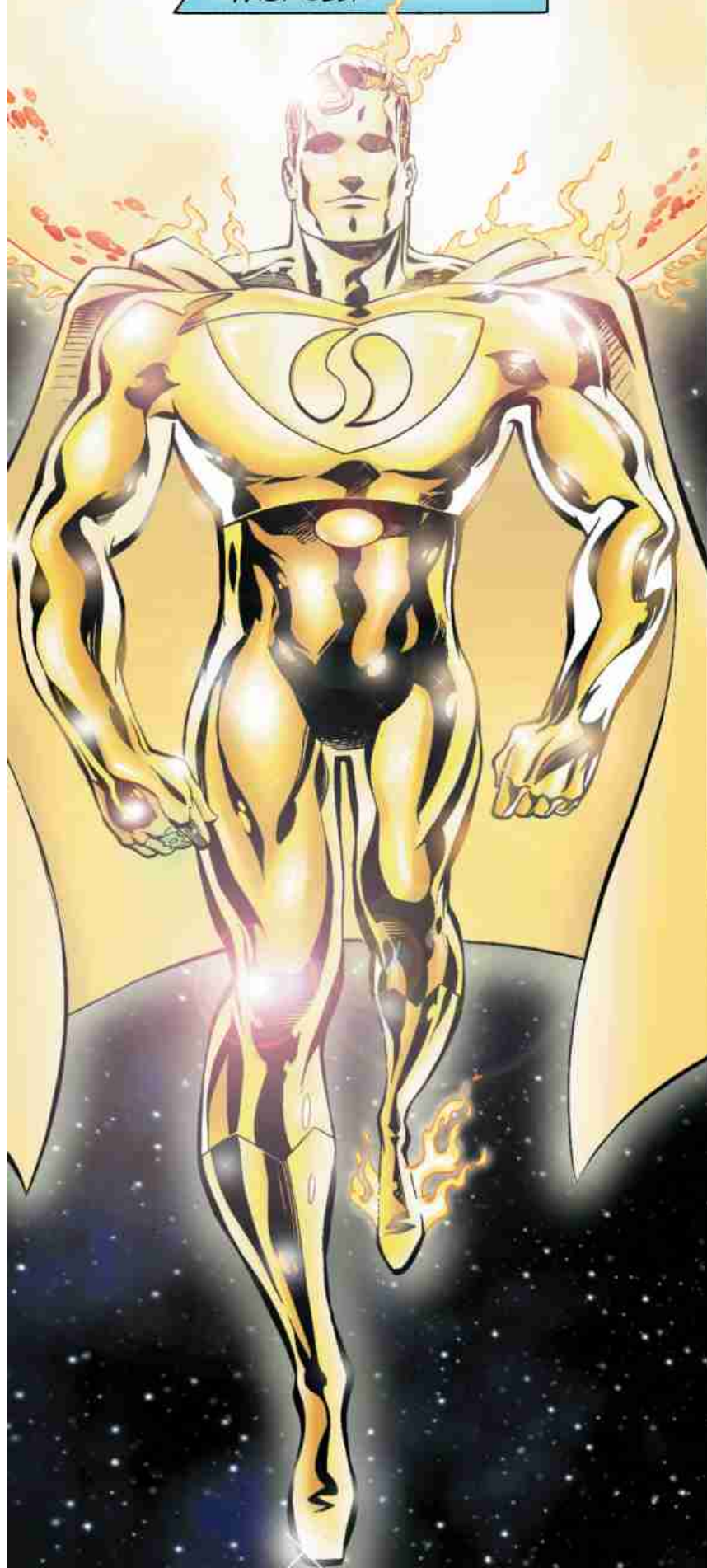
MY FRIENDS.

IT'S GOOD
TO SEE YOU
ALL AGAIN...

NO OTHER WORDS SPOKEN
DURING HIS DESCENT FROM
THE SUN

SYSTEM
REJOICES AS

UPCOMING INSTANT ACCESS TO
THE TIME-SHATTERING MEETING
OF SUPERMAN PRIME AND HIS
PAST SELF



I HAD TO SEND YOU...THE MEMOIR
SAID THE FUTURE NEEDED YOU...YOUR
FRIEND ALFRED SAID...

...THIRTY PAGES SURVIVED.

LIVES WERE SAVED,
I ACCEPT, BUT...

I'M TRYING HARD TO
FIND MY FREE WILL
IN ALL OF THIS.

TELL MY
FUTURE
SELF I...
I SAW
ENOUGH.

HE'LL KNOW
WHAT I MEAN.

PERHAPS WE'LL
MEET AGAIN...
SUPERMAN.

I DO
WHAT I
CAN, BUT...

THERE'S
ONLY ONE
SUPERMAN.

BECOMING UNCLEAR WHETHER OR
NOT THE 20TH CENTURY ARCHAIC
JUSTICE LEAGUE WERE TRULY
RESPONSIBLE FOR OUTWITTING
SOLARIS

BUT NEITHER THEY NOR THE
SO-CALLED JIGSAW JUSTICE
UNION OF NEW LALLOR (SEE
FILE: TELEPORT STORM ACCIDENT)
IS AVAILABLE FOR COMMENT

FULL MACRONET ACCESS:
SYSTEMS LINK: REALTIME
TRANSGALACTIC TRANSMISSION

FREE INFORMATION!
FREE INFORMATION!



TEN BILLION THINKING SUNS
STAND SILENT FOR A SPAN.
ENTIRE CONSTELLATIONS PAUSE
IN THEIR TRACKS TO ACKNOWLEDGE
THE RETURN OF TRUTH'S GREATEST
CHAMPION...

EPILOGUE:
ON THE FOURTH DAY.

"I STAYED TO
WATCH. I SAW THE
WHOLE CEREMONY.
AND... I STILL DON'T
KNOW WHAT I SAW..."

"LZYXM LTPKZ, THE
SUPERMAN OF THE
FIFTH DIMENSION,
TOOK THE D.N.A. SAMPLE
I SAVED FROM SOLARIS
AND, TOGETHER, THEY
TURNED IT INSIDE OUT
THROUGH TIME UNTIL IT
BECAME A WOMAN."

"THAT'S HOW
IT STARTED..."

"IT WAS LIKE HE'D WAITED A BILLION
YEARS FOR HER. LIKE NOTHING ELSE
HAD MEANT ANYTHING IN ALL THAT TIME."

"IT FELT LIKE THE
WHOLE UNIVERSE
WAS BEING PUT
RIGHT SOMEHOW."

MY
WIFE.

MY
HUSBAND.

"AND MEANWHILE
HOURMAN, THIS
WEEDY LOOKING
ROBOT GUY,
STARTS... GATHERING
UP TIME AND
PLAYING WITH IT
LIKE SILLY PUTTY."

"ALL FOR 'SUPERMAN PRIME',
THIS GOLDEN GUY WHO'D
SPENT 15000 YEARS
INSIDE THE SUN.

"AND I DON'T KNOW
WHAT KIND OF ENERGY
IT TAKES TO SNARE A
FRAGMENT OF A
DOOMED PLANET AND
TRANSFORM IT INTO
A FULL BLOWN
LIVING WORLD..."

"BUT...THAT'S WHAT THEY
DID. FOR HIM. NEW
KRYPTON. SOLARIS 2. I
JUST REMEMBER FLASHES..."

"THE YELLOW SUN MADE
THEM ALL LIKE HIM. IT
WAS ALL FOR HIM.

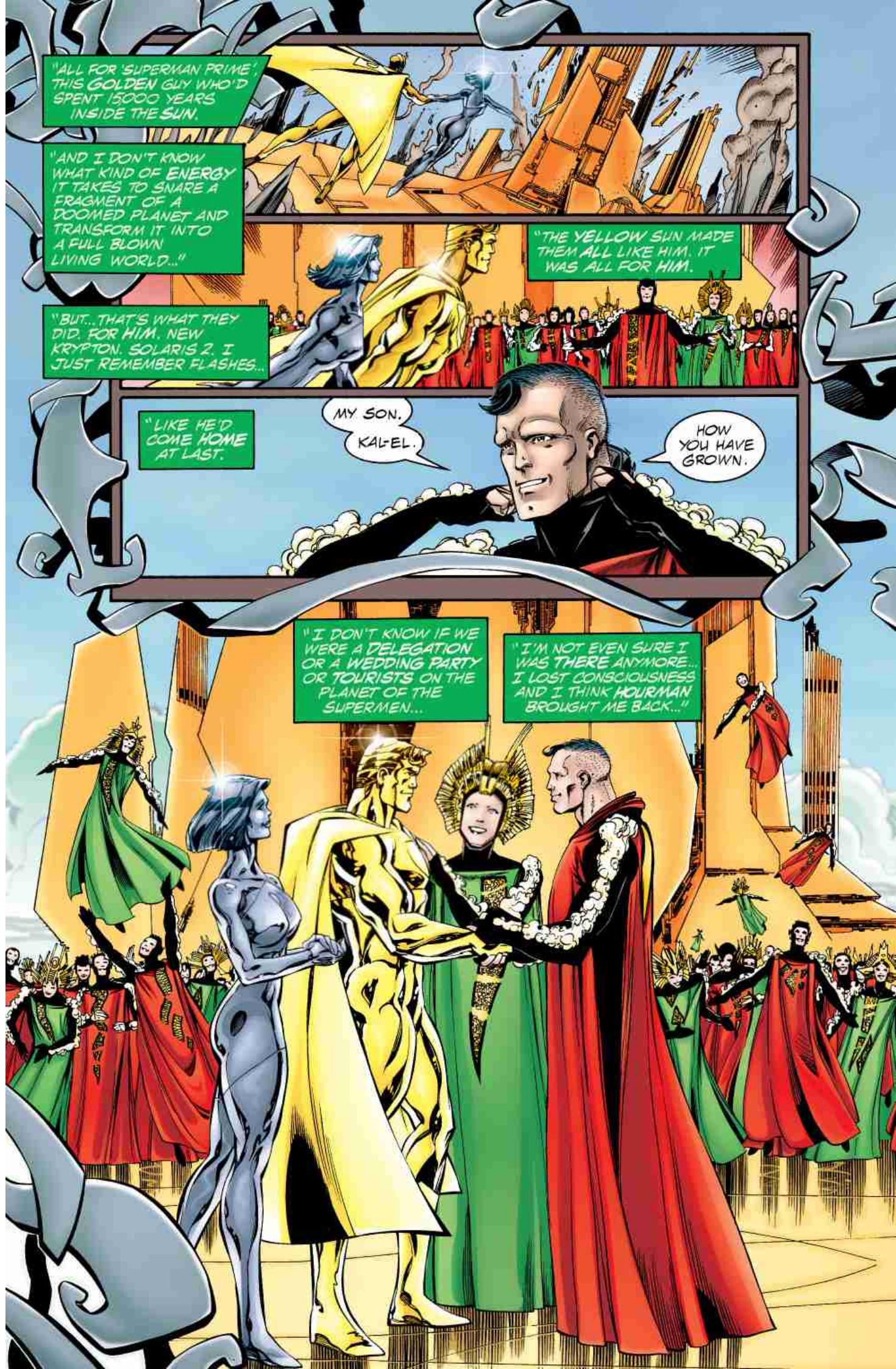
"LIKE HE'D
COME HOME
AT LAST.

MY SON.
KAL-EL.

HOW
YOU HAVE
GROWN.

"I DON'T KNOW IF WE
WERE A DELEGATION
OR A WEDDING PARTY
OR TOURISTS ON THE
PLANET OF THE
SUPERMEN..."

"I'M NOT EVEN SURE I
WAS THERE ANYMORE...
I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS
AND I THINK HOURMAN
BROUGHT ME BACK..."





I DUNNO. MY MEMORIES ARE JUST **BUZZWORDS**, LEFT OVER FROM THE **HEADNET**... TALKING PICTURES OF THINGS...

I'M **WIPED**, JONN. I FEEL LIKE I **GATE-CRASHED** MOUNT OLYMPUS.

MUST BE **COFFEE-SHAKES**, HUH?

BUT THE **ENDING** OF YOUR ADVENTURE IN THE FUTURE, KYLE. YOU NEVER TOLD THE OTHERS...

FORGIVE ME. I CAUGHT SIGHT OF THE THOUGHT AS IT SLIPPED FROM YOUR **MIND**...

THIS GUY HAD **CIRCUMNAVIGATED** THE **UNIVERSE**, **WRESTLED** EVIL GODS, **FOUGHT** BATTLES WE CAN'T EVEN **IMAGINE**...

...THIS... **BEING**...

SOME THINGS YOU CAN'T PUT INTO WORDS, MAN.

...WE WORKED
AS A TEAM
ACROSS 830
CENTURIES.

AND WHETHER IN THE
FAR FUTURE, HERE ON
THE WATCHTOWER, OR
IN OUR ONGOING EFFORTS
TO ALLEVIATE THE TRAGEDY
IN MONTEVIDEO...



...ALL OF
YOU HAVE MY
ADMIRATION AND
AMAZEMENT.

DUTY
ROSTER'S ON
THE FRIDGE
DOOR.

MEETING
ADJOURNED.

DID YOU
HEAR WHAT
WONDER WOMAN
SAID?

YOUR
SUPERNOVA STUNT
IS NOW ON RECORD
AS A "FEAT,"
HOTSHOT.

GREAT,
I MADE
"FEAT"
STATUS.

WHAT
COMES
NEXT,
MIRACLES?



STRANGE. WE WON THIS BATTLE AND YET ALL OF IT WAITS OUT THERE IN OUR TOMORROWS, J'ONN. SOLARIS WILL RETURN IN OUR LIFETIMES AND WE'LL LAY VAST PLANS TO STOP HIM...

I DON'T LIKE TO THINK ABOUT LIVING FOREVER.

IT BECOMES NATURAL IN TIME.

NOR IS THE FUTURE SET, SUPERMAN.



SOMETHING ELSE IS COMING, LIKE A STORM...

SOMETHING HAS BEEN TROUBLING ME... AN APPREHENSION...

I FEAR THE JUSTICE LEAGUE'S GREATEST CHALLENGE LIES JUST AHEAD...



DOESN'T IT ALWAYS, J'ONN?



ORACLE ORBITAL TRACKING
MONITOR: GOTHAM CITY:

I TOLD THEM THEY HAD
EIGHTY-THREE THOUSAND
YEARS TO LAY THEIR
TRAPS AND HIDE THEIR
WEAPONS.

IT SEEMED OBVIOUS:
THE KIDS IN SCHOOL HAD
BEEN BURYING STUFF IN
A LITTLE TIME CAPSULE
TO THEMSELVES IN THE
EIGHTH GRADE...

...AND MY
IDEA BECAME
A PLAN AND
SAVED THE
FUTURE.

...IT'S HARD TO
FIGHT MUGGERS,
BATMAN.

YOU NEVER
DID TELL
ME WHY YOU
NOMINATED
ME FOR JLA
MEMBERSHIP
WHEN--

--I
DISAPPROVE
OF YOUR
METHODS; IT'S
TRUE.

I'VE ALSO, IN THE
PAST, FOUND YOU TO BE
PEDANTIC, INFLEXIBLE, BRUTAL,
AND LACKING FINESSE.

BUT I'VE
ENJOYED
WATCHING
YOU
CHANGE.

WHAT'S
THAT
SUPPOSED
TO MEAN...?

BONG

...THIS IS
ORACLE, THE EYES
OF THE WORLD...
IN SERIOUS NEED
OF VISINE. IT'S
DAWN ON THE
EASTERN
SEABOARD.

EMERGENCY CALLS
WILL BE REROUTED
THROUGH THE JLA
WATCHTOWER ON
TWENTY-FOUR-HOUR
STANDBY.

BONG

SIX
O'CLOCK
AND ALL'S
WELL.

GOOD
MORNING
WORLD.

ORACLE
FILE: CLOSE.
SAVE.

EPILOGUE 2:
ON THE THIRD DAY:

VWHLZZZT

HERE ON A
COWERING EARTH
BEREFT OF SUPERMAN,
I WILL RAISE BATTALIONS,
THE ARMIES OF MY IRON
EMPIRE TO TRAMPLE
YOUR...

...WHAT PLANET IS THIS?
WHY DO I KNOW THIS...

LOCATION: EARTH:
TIME SET AT SEPTEMBER
ONE NINE NINE EIGHT

REFINE LOCATION:
MONTEVIDEO.
REFINE TIME:

TIME?
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN... WHAT
WAS...

...MONTEVIDEO?...

LOCATION: EARTH:
TIME SET AT SEPTEMBER
ONE NINE NINE EIGHT

REFINE LOCATION:
MONTEVIDEO.
REFINE TIME:

...MONTEVIDEO?...

... I'VE
TRAVELED
IN...

MESSAGE FROM
GABRIEL
WALKER:
CONGRATULATIONS:
YOU HAVE BEEN
CONNED BY
CHRONOS.

"CHECKMATE."

THE SKY SEEMS
TO CATCH FIRE,
AS IF STRUCK BY
A FLINT.

VANDAL SAVAGE,
THE LAST CAVE MAN,
EXPERIENCES AN
OVERWHELMING
SENSE OF DEJA VU.

IN THE 853RD CENTURY
MITCH SHELLEY, THE
RESURRECTION MAN,
DIES WITH A SMILE
ON HIS FACE.

THE END

"[A] comic legend."

— ROLLING STONE

GRANT MORRISON

**"[Grant Morrison is] comics's high shaman."
— WASHINGTON POST**

**"[Grant Morrison] is probably my favorite
writer. That guy has more ideas in his pinky
than most people do in a lifetime."**

— GERARD WAY
from MY CHEMICAL ROMANCE

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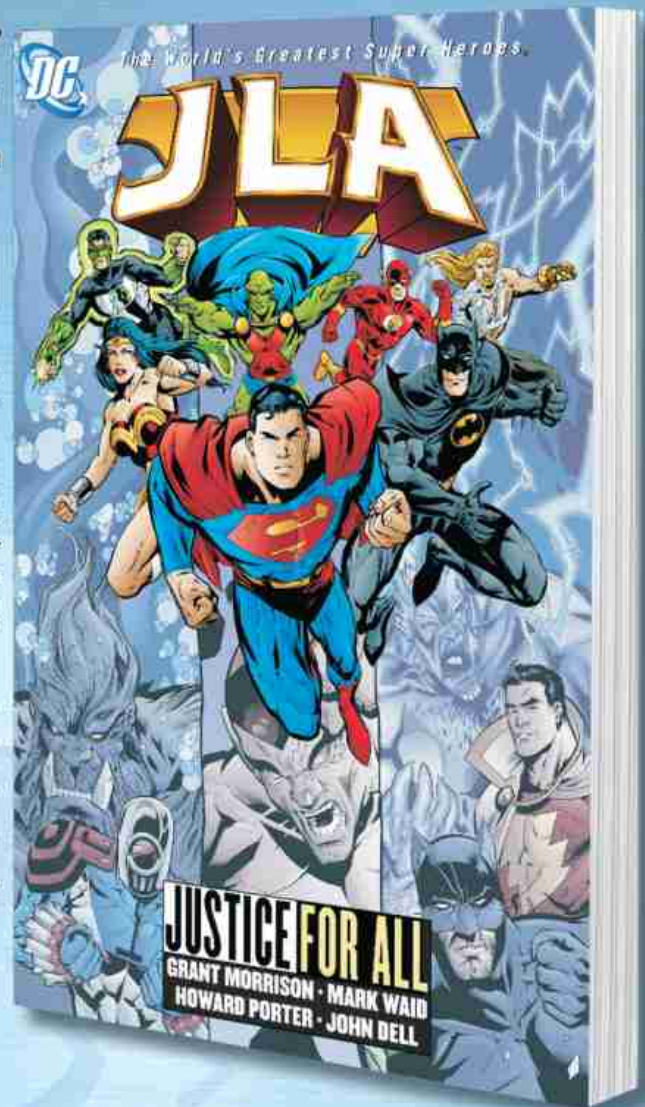
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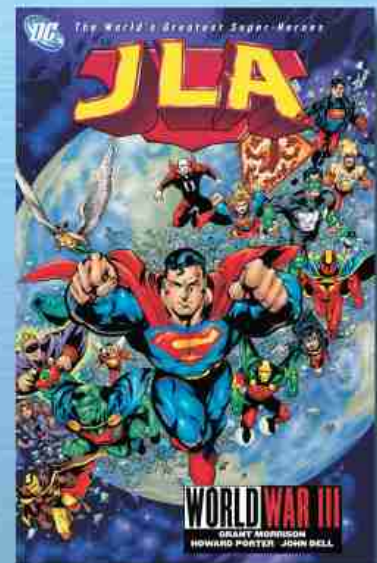
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